

San Antonio

All bills for advertising are due after the first insertion unless otherwise contracted.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, one year\$1.00
One copy, six months50

Correspondence solicited from subscribers. Items regarding new enterprises in all sections of the country especially desired.

Non-subscribers receiving the San Mateo item will please note that it is sent as a sample copy.

Our readers will oblige us when writing to parties advertising in this paper if they will state that they saw the advertisement in The San Mateo item. This is little trouble and costs nothing, but it helps us, and is information wanted by the advertiser.

Entered at the postoffice at San Mateo, Fla., as second-class mail matter.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. It is taken internally in Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. It is the only constitutional cure on the market from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. The offer one hundred dollars for an ease it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Might Spoil the Match.

Suitor—"I would like to see the photo of the lady with the \$500,000 dowry." Matrimonial Agent—"We don't show photos with the large dowries"—Fliegende Blaetter.

Wins Fight for Life.

It was a long and bloody battle for life that was waged by James B. Mer-shon of Newark, N. J., of which he writes: "I had lost much blood from lung hemorrhages, and was very weak and run-down. For eight months I was unable to work. Death seemed close on my heels, when I began, three weeks ago, to use Dr. King's New Discovery. But it has helped me greatly. It is doing all that you claim." For weak, sore lungs, obstinate coughs, stubborn colds, hoarseness, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever or any throat or lung trouble it's supreme. 50 cents and \$1—trial bottle free—guaranteed by S. W. Rowley.

Superlative.

Smith (to member of vested choir)—"I hear you've got a new tenor in the choir. What kind of a voice has he—good?" Jones—"Good? I should say so! It's so good none of the other tenors will speak to him."—Life.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

The Widow's Mistake

Once a week for six months Mr. Charles Ford had driven over to Gorse Lake from Pentville to call at the residence of the Widow Bush. That made 24 times. On the 25th he declared his love and asked for her hand. He was crushed to earth when told that the widow's heart was not in the affair. There were reasons—many reasons—why she could not love. As a brother, he might continue to drive over from Pentville as long as he wished, but any future conversation must not touch upon the subject of love.

Late one afternoon, a week after the great refusal, the Widow Bush set out in her auto to go to Pentville. It was not to see Mr. Ford and hint to him that she had changed her mind, but to visit a relative. At the same hour Mr. Ford set out from Pentville to motor over to Gorse Lake. It was not to submit a new matrimonial proposal, but to see a man on business. Both motors could have made the trip before dusk came down but for accidents. Something went wrong with both machines. Something had to be tinkered at. There was delay. And thus it happened that an hour after dark on a moonless night, with rain threatening at any minute, the two autos came together on that long hill. It is impossible to tell how things happen. In this case both machines had their lamps lit—both were running slowly and carefully—Mr. Ford was prudent and the widow's man experienced, and yet those autos struck head on. There was a jar, but no one was hurt. It would be some hours before the Widow Bush could reach Pentville, or Mr. Ford could talk business with that man in Gorse Lake. Three of the four lamps were smashed. The chauffeur took the fourth and started off to find a farmer to come with a team of horses.

And then it began to rain, and the darkness thickened until Mr. Ford could not see the tip of his nose. The widow had the shelter of a tonneau; he had none. He had to stand out and take the pour as it came.

After the chauffeur had departed there was silence between the rejector and the rejected. It didn't last long, however. At the end of 10 minutes the widow opened the door and called out:

"Mr. Ford, I am sorry that you are out in the rain."

"You ought to be. It is all owing to that fool-man of yours!"

"Mr. Ford, are we in danger of bears?"

"Yes, we are, and I hope ten or twelve of them will come!"

"Mr. Ford, are you smoking?"

"Yes."

"What's that noise?"

"It sounds like the bellowing of a bull."

"But will the animal come here and attack us?"

"He may."

It was a bull, and he had leaped the pasture fence. He came along down the hill, bellowing at every stride and hoping to find something to demolish, and the widow began to scream and threw the door open to jump out.

"Get back there and stop your noise!" commanded Mr. Ford, and his grasp was not gentle as he seized her arm.

Then he disappeared into the night. There were stones in the road. He felt them under his feet and pelted the bull and started him into a retreat. As he came sloshing back through the mud and water the widow asked:

"Mr. Ford, don't you think you ought to follow William and ascertain the cause of this delay?"

"No, ma'am, I don't!" he promptly answered.

"Then I will follow him myself!"

"Then you will stay right where you are! If William isn't the biggest fool

in the state he has crawled under a haystack somewhere and won't be seen until daylight."

That settled things for a long half hour. Then the tonneau door opened and a soft voice said:

"Mr. Ford, please come nearer. You loved me, didn't you?"

"Y-es," he snukly admitted.

"You asked me to marry you, and I refused. I refused because I had not read you aright. I am willing to admit that I was entirely mistaken in your character."

"H-how?"

"I took you for a sissy, like my late husband—awfully good, but a sissy. I didn't know that you were aggressive. I didn't believe you'd dare face a bellowing bull, even by daylight, with a six-rail fence between you. I couldn't have been made to believe that you would dare order me about. Tonight you have shown me my errors. Oh, how mistaken I have been!"

"Then why don't you say you are coming in here beside me—and order me to move along? It seems to me we ought to have a talk—a new talk."

And soon after daylight, when the chauffeur returned with a farmer and a team, he saw the widow's sleepy head resting on Mr. Ford's shoulder and lost his presence of mind and stepped back to exclaim:

"Well, but who'd a-thought it?"

A Great Admirer.

"Have you Thackeray's works?"
"No," sighed Mrs. Timpers; "although I am a great admirer of Thackeray."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; and I was so anxious to have his works complete, but I couldn't find a binding that would harmonize with the color scheme in our library."

AN ORDINANCE PROVIDING FOR LEVY OF TOWN TAX

For Year 1911 Fixing Rate of Millage and Authorizing the Collection of Same.

Be it ordained by the town council of San Mateo City, Florida, that the rate of taxation for the year 1911 A. D., shall be ten mills, and

Be it further ordained that the town assessor be and hereby is directed to assess all real and personal property within the limits of the town of San Mateo city at the rate of ten mills on the dollar, and

Be it further ordained that the tax collector be and hereby is directed to collect the town tax for the year 1911 A. D., as soon as the assessment roll shall be furnished him.

Passed in open council this 6th day of June, 1911.

J. A. CROSBY, President Council.
Attest: HAROLD W. HILLIS, Clerk.

Approved June 6, 1911:

J. A. CROSBY, Acting Mayor.
(Seal.)

AN ORDINANCE FIXING APPROPRIATIONS FOR YEAR 1911.

Be it ordained by the town council of San Mateo City, Florida, that the following appropriations for the year 1911 be and hereby authorized:

For street improvement \$ 275.00
For clerk's salary 50.00
For incidental running expenses 50.00

Passed in open council this 6th day of June, 1911.

J. A. CROSBY, President Council.

Attest: HAROLD W. HILLIS, Clerk.

Approved June 6, 1911:

J. A. CROSBY, Acting Mayor.
(Seal.)

Market prices for certain foodstuffs in the Federated Malay States during July, 1910, in American cents, were as follows: Per pound—beef, 17; veal, 24; mutton, 23; kidneys, 28; lamb, 28; butter, 43; turkey, 40; cheese, 28; bacon, 34; ham, 36. Concentrated fresh milk, 45 cents per quart; fowls, \$1 each.

PROFESSIONAL.

GALHOUN & GALHOUN,

Attorneys at Law,

National Bank Building, Palatka, Fla.

JOHN E. MARSHALL,

Attorney At Law,

Front Street, Palatka, Fla. Orange groves for sale.

DR. W. H. ROSENBERG,

DENTIST.

Office Over the Kennerly.

HENRY STRUNZ,

Attorney At Law,

Front Street, PALATKA, FLA.

National Bank Building.

MERRYDAY & WALTON,

COUNSELLORS AND ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

PALATKA, FLA.

Front St. Palatka Nat. Bank Bldg.

M. I. COXE,

Attorney At Law,

Office in Court House, Palatka, Fla.

F. E. HASKELL,

Attorney At Law,

PALATKA, FLA.

The Florida Grower

For truckers and fruit growers. For folks who want to know about Florida. Weekly, \$1 per year; monthly, 25c. Send 10c for a ten-issue trial subscription. Snappy, Bright, Clean.

THE FLORIDA GROWER,
800 Florida Ave., Tampa, Fla.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

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THE VALUE
of well-printed
neat-appearing
stationery as a
means of getting and
holding desirable busi-
ness has been amply
demonstrated. Consult
us before going
elsewhere

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